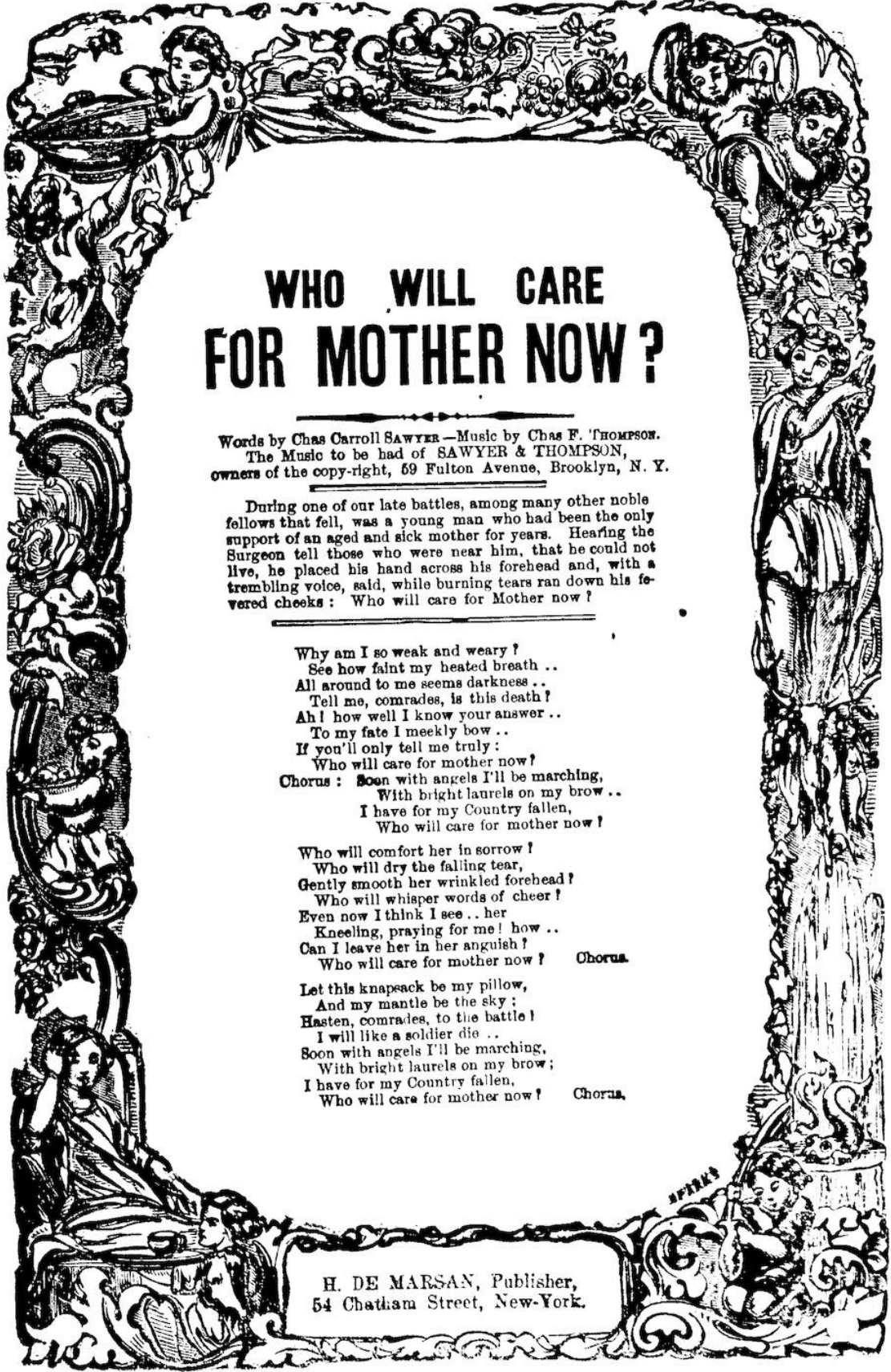


Title:	Who will care for Mother now? By Chas. Carroll Sawyer. Music by Chas. F. Thompson. H. De Marsan, Publisher, 54 Chatham Street, N. Y
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Note(s):	Music published by Sawyer & Thompson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
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WHO WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW?

Words by Chas Carroll SAWYER—Music by Chas F. THOMPSON.
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During one of our late battles, among many other noble fellows that fell, was a young man who had been the only support of an aged and sick mother for years. Hearing the Surgeon tell those who were near him, that he could not live, he placed his hand across his forehead and, with a trembling voice, said, while burning tears ran down his fevered cheeks: Who will care for Mother now?

Why am I so weak and weary?
See how faint my heated breath..
All around to me seems darkness..
Tell me, comrades, is this death?
Ah! how well I know your answer..
To my fate I meekly bow..
If you'll only tell me truly:
Who will care for mother now?
Chorus: Soon with angels I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow..
I have for my Country fallen,
Who will care for mother now?

Who will comfort her in sorrow?
Who will dry the falling tear,
Gently smooth her wrinkled forehead?
Who will whisper words of cheer?
Even now I think I see.. her
Kneeling, praying for me! how..
Can I leave her in her anguish?
Who will care for mother now? Chorus.

Let this knapsack be my pillow,
And my mantle be the sky;
Hasten, comrades, to the battle!
I will like a soldier die..
Soon with angels I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow;
I have for my Country fallen,
Who will care for mother now? Chorus.

H. DE MARSAN, Publisher,
54 Chatham Street, New-York.